

# SIERRA MADRE NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

SIERRA MADRE, LOS ANGELES COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, APRIL 11, 1919.

VOL. XIII, NO. 28.

"Build the City—Trade Here"

## It's a Pleasure

To make garden when you have the right tools.

CULTIVATORS save at least seventy-five per cent of your time and labor.

Prices \$5.50 to \$8.25

We also have all kinds of

HOES  
SHOVELS  
TROWELS  
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HOSE

RADIANTFIRE HEATERS

ACORN GAS RANGES

GAS WATER HEATERS

CITY PRICES  
OR LOWER

## Sierra Madre Hardware Co.

31-35 West Central

## TO START PICTURE SHOW

Sierra Madre Band to Install and Run It; Profits to Go into the Memorial Fund

A movement is on foot by which the Sierra Madre band is to build an air dome (open air) picture show and run it themselves, dividing the profits, after paying for the installation and buying uniforms, with the soldiers and sailors memorial fund.

It is proposed to run an ice cream booth in connection and "peddler" candy, ice cream cones, gum, cigars, etc., to the audience.

First class pictures will be shown, perfect order will be maintained, in fact, it is proposed to give a show equal in every respect to those of Pasadena and Los Angeles in entertainment and quality.

This is a business that the town needs, and we feel certain one that our people will support. The News has tried to interest capital in a picture show, but we believe this is a happy solution and while capital is making up its mind, let's go ahead and get one of our own.

## ARCADIA REPAIRS BALDWIN AVENUE

The Board of Trade sent a communication to the Arcadia city council last month requesting them to resurface Baldwin avenue from the Foothill boulevard north and the promptness with which they acted is to be commended.

Bids for resurfacing the road were advertised and will be opened next Wednesday. As soon as the contract is awarded, work will commence.

Meantime, our Wistaria fete was sure to bring hundreds of machines over the road which was almost impossible, and as soon as this matter was mentioned Arcadia city marshal, Fred W. Treen, hitched up old Dobbin and himself handled the steering gear and superintended the temporary repairing of the bad stretch by filling in the holes so that now it is in comparatively good shape.

That's what we call a neighborly act and Arcadia may be sure Sierra Madre will not forget it, nor fail to reciprocate the favor when opportunity presents.

Be Ready for the Victory Loan.

## SINGER SEWING MACHINE

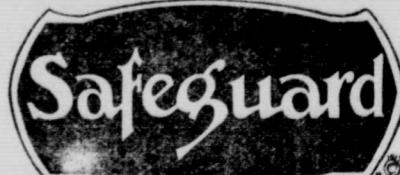
The Modern Singer Sewing Machine with Electric Power Attachment is the absolute perfection in mechanical construction. Practically indestructible and lasts a lifetime. The first cost is little more, but cheapest in the long run. Call for demonstration.

A few machines for rent.

## BERGREN BROS.

SIERRA MADRE, LOS ANGELES COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, APRIL 11, 1919.

"Build the City—Trade Here"



You need have no fear or worry if your money and securities are deposited with us.

Our vault is protected by a burglar alarm system and is fire-proof. We are also protected by the American Bank Protective Co., and insured in the National Surety Co., the largest in America.

Therefore your money is safe with us under any and all conditions.



## Full Assortment of Easter Cards

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## Woodson F. Jones

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31 N. BALDWIN AVE.

## Soldiers and Sailors Day at the Wistaria Flower Fete

Monday, April 14th at the Wistaria Fete; Good Program; Balloon School Band Will Play

Next Monday is to be Soldiers and Sailors Day at the Wistaria Fete and every soldier and sailor who can possibly attend is expected to be there in uniform, as the guest of honor, visiting soldiers and sailors are cordially invited and urged to come.

The celebrated Balloon School band directed by Prof. Carothers, will give a concert as a part of a musical program lasting from 2 to 6 p. m.

The Wistaria Flower Fete is going stronger than ever this year and it is expected to break its own record or last year when the Red Cross had charge. At any rate, the soldiers and sailors memorial fund is going to get a big bundle of money, derived from the sale of lunches, candy, fruit, pictures, etc.

The ladies of the Woman's Club are working hard, and certainly deserve the greatest success, not only for their hard labors but for their clever management.

This is a great advertisement for Sierra Madre, as thousands (probably 20,000 this year) of people from the outside return to their homes boasting for our beautiful city.

So let's all help all we can; no matter if it does take us from our housework or our business, for it is helping Sierra Madre which means it is helping each individual Sierra Madrian.

Program  
From 2 to 4 p. m.—Band concert by U. S. Balloon School Military Band, directed by Prof. F. K. Carothers.

From 4 to 5 p. m.—Musical, Miss Helen Sadler, soloist, "Dear Little Boy of Mine" by Ernest Ball.

Mrs. Veva Langley Kellogg, pianist, "Grande Polka de Concert" by Bartlett.

Miss Mary Ludlow, flutist, "Selections."

Miss Nina Kellogg, (The California Canary) Whistling, "Invitation" by Anita Owen; "Mocking Bird" by Winner.

Miss Helen Williams, Interpretative Dancing.

## THE WOMAN'S CLUB

By Mrs. Palmer Rhodes

Mrs. Robert Mitchell and Mrs. W. S. Andrews acting as delegates from the Sierra Madre Woman's Club attended the District Federation of Woman's Clubs in Hollywood last Monday.

—x—

Don't forget the dance on Friday evening of this week. The same good music, the same good refreshments and the same good time is promised.

—x—

There is no diminution in the daily attendance at the annual Wistaria fete now being held at the H. T. Fenner home in this city. A hot luncheon is served daily at 12 o'clock and a novel idea which is being followed out by a large number of ladies is the entertaining of groups of friends who lunch luxuriously under the beautiful hanging blossoms of the Wistaria, instead of in their own homes. On Wednesday Mrs. A. J. Rust was hostess to the members of the Dickens Fellowship club and out of town parties have been entertained from time to time during the past week. Mrs. J. E. Fairbanks formerly of Sierra Madre, now residing in Los Angeles, together with five of her city friends, enjoyed an afternoon tea under the wistaria vine.

—x—

Our regular meeting will be open to the public Monday evening at 8 p. m. instead of in the afternoon, on account of the Wistaria fete. Mrs. W. E. Farman will have charge of a musical program given by pupils of Mine, Phoebe Ara White. All are invited.

(Continued on page four)

## NOT ALL SORROW IN FRANCE

Brest, France, 3-24-19.

My dear sister:—Well, today is Sunday and as usual it is raining, so all there is to do is to stay in our quarters and keep dry. I am going to try and tell you how I went to a dance last night in Brest. There is a Masonic Club which has been organized, and for the small sum of ten francs, any Mason can become a member, consequently I joined it and it is known as the Masonic Club of Brest, France. Last night they gave a dance and we had the hospital nurses from "Kerahoum," all American girls, and the Navy band played for us. Believe me, it was fine and it seemed almost like being at a club house dance at home. Our Adjutant extended our passes until midnight, so we could come home without being run in by any M. P.'s. We had light refreshments and punch, cigars and cigarettes. In time this club is to have a big recreation hall in Brest, so we can drop in to read or write and spend our time there. I think our club card is a good souvenir to have.

Everything about here is about the same with a continual flow of troops coming and going. This camp is certainly a large one, as it is about seven miles square with accommodations for 80,000 boys, and it is always full. Well, today I am all keyed up, as Tuesday I am going to Paris on a three-day leave. My pass came thru last night, so believe me, I am going to run around while up there. Three of us boys go out Tuesday night at 5 p. m. and we get to Paris at 8 o'clock the next day. Our fare is 28 francs for the round trip, and we can put up with the Red Cross very reasonable. You have to take your hat off to the Red Cross, as they outdo everyone to help us boys. They give us candy, gum and coffee; handkerchiefs and almost anything they can obtain. Over here in France one never has seen an ice cream soda and in Paris the Red Cross has put in a fountain and serves free sodas to the boys. This is only a small item, as they are always doing fine things.

In 1882 he moved to South Chicago, where he started a new church where now stands the well-known Church of St. Paul and St. Peter. In 1889 the archbishop asked him to start a new German church on the north side of Chicago. He founded the now prosperous Church of St. Therese, remaining at its head for ten years, and although the church began in a very small way, when Father Barth retired from its charge it had accumulated property worth \$65,000.

In 1899 he moved to St. Marie's Church at McHenry, Ill. After a short but successful pastorate there he resigned and travelled extensively in the hope of restoring his health which had been undermined by his faithful and ardent work among his parishioners. A year spent in travel in Mexico failed to help him and he then went to Europe, travelling through France, Germany, the Alps, and Italy. Several months were spent in Egypt, then through Palestine.

On his return to the United States in 1907 he came to Southern California, and on the advice of Dr. Norman Bridges, he came to Sierra Madre. Here his health improved and with a heart overflowing with gratitude to his Master, he bought a lot and built a church and dedicated it to the Lord for his recovery of health. The funeral services were certainly a grand tribute to the popularity and sterling worth of Father Barth. On account of the local Catholic church being in process of construction, the regular church services could not be held as elaborately as the Catholic ritual provides. However, in order to give the local congregation and the friends, from other denominations an opportunity to pay their last tribute to the deceased, a short funeral service was held in St. Rita's church Wednesday at 8 a. m. The church was crowded to the doors and several had to stand. Father Woodcutter was the celebrant of the Mass, who also preached a short sermon, as time did not permit to speak at length. The Solemn Requiem Mass was held in St. Andrew's Church, Pasadena, at 10 a. m. The celebrant thereof was Rev. Father Plaster, a lifelong friend of the deceased. The deacon of the Mass

Oh yes! In about two weeks we will draw our gold stripe and division enigmas. Just think, we have been over here six months already. I can't say when we will be coming home, as we are permanent troops here. Brest is a very tiresome place to be in but I am not kicking. I sent a letter to Mr. Sebree quite a while ago. Remember me to all with love. "Auverour".

Robert Steinberger.

## SAN GABRIEL MISSION PLAY

Special Through Cars There and Return; Boy Scouts Will Sell Tickets

As announced week before last, the News has secured a special day for our people to attend the Mission Play at San Gabriel, with special through electric train service, to carry the crowd there and return and a ten per cent commission for the Boy Scouts who will sell the admission tickets.

Friday, April 25 is the day, two weeks from today. The special train will leave the P. E. depot, opposite post office, at 1:00 p. m. Round trip tickets including war tax, only 54c. Tickets for the round trip must be purchased before Thursday night, April 24, so that the Pacific Electric Railway company may be notified as to the number of cars necessary. These also will be sold by the Boy Scouts and at Woodson F. Jones store.

The ticket sale will be in charge of the Sierra Madre Boy Scouts, Troop One, and besides their individual efforts, will be on sale at Woodson F. Jones store, and the News office, without commission, so that the Scouts get the 10 per cent on all that are sold for Sierra Madre day.

The tickets all call for reserved seats so that there need be no "rush for seats" and the prices are as follows including war tax: Orchestra seats \$1.10; dress circle, 83 cents.

We presume every person in Sierra Madre is familiar with this great historical play, which attracts crowds for several months each year, and that this season the leading part is taken by the greatest actor of today, Fredrick Warde.

Some of our people have already attended the play and pronounce it better than it has ever been before and so we have no hesitancy in assuring you that you will not only be pleased and satisfied, but grateful to the Scout who insists that you buy your tickets of him.

Besides it will be a lot more fun all of us going over in our own crowd in our own special train, right through without change—at special reduced rates.

Begin making your plans now, put a ring around the "25" on the calendar and save that day for the Sierra Madre excursion to the San Gabriel Mission Play.

Be Ready for the Victory Loan.

## New GINGHAM

Beauties, the same patterns you see in the 75c and \$1.00 grades. Big, broken plaids in pink, blue, green, also plain to match.....35c

\*\*\*\*

## WHITE SKIRTING

In herring-bone stripe, a heavy, soft cloth for skirts.....75c

## 36-INCH MUSLIN

Bleached muslin, 36-inch wide good heavy quality.....22½c

## BONNIE-B VEILS

If you ride or drive you can hardly do without them.....15c

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## J.F. SADLER & CO.

Standard Patterns

Warner Corsets

# The RIVER

By EDNAH AIKEN

## When the Colorado Burst Its Banks and Flooded the Imperial Valley of California

(Copyright, Bobbs-Merrill Company)

### RICKARD'S VIEWS DO NOT COINCIDE WITH THOSE OF HARDIN, AND THE INEVITABLE COMES TO PASS.

**Synopsis.**—K. C. Rickard, an engineer of the Overland Pacific railroad, is called to the office of President Marshall in Tucson, Ariz. While waiting Rickard reads a report on the ravages of the Colorado river, despite the efforts of Thomas Hardin, head of the Desert Reclamation company. Hardin had been a student under Rickard in an eastern college and had married Gerty Holmes, with whom Rickard had fancied he was in love. Marshall tells Rickard the Overland Pacific must step in to save the Imperial valley and wishes to send Rickard to take charge. Rickard declines because he foresees embarrassment in supplanting Hardin, but is won over. Rickard goes to Calexico and, on the way, learns much about Hardin and his work. Rickard meets Mr. and Mrs. Hardin and Innes Hardin, the former's half sister. At the company offices he finds the engineers loyal to Hardin and hostile to him.

#### CHAPTER V—Continued.

The door opened and Rickard came in. Almost simultaneously the outer door opened to admit Hardin. Who would introduce the new general manager to the dismissed one? The thought flashed from MacLean to Silet, to the telegraph operator. Bodefeld doubled over the checkerboard, pretending not to see them. Confusion, embarrassment was on every face. Nobody spoke. Hardin was coming closer.

"Hello, Hardin."

"Hello, Rickard."

It appeared friendly enough to the surprised office. Both men were glad that it was over.

"Nice offices," remarked Hardin, his legs outspread, his hands in his pockets.

"Ogilvie is satisfied with them. The men rather overdid the laugh.

"Finding the dust pretty tough?" inquired Hardin.

"I spent a month in San Francisco last summer!" was the rejoinder. "This is a haven, though, from the street. Thought I'd loaf for today." Was Hardin game to do the right thing, introduce him as the new chief to his subordinates? Nothing, it developed, was further from his intention. Hardin, his legs outstretched, kept before his face the bland, impenetrable smile of the oriental. It was clearly not Rickard's move. The checker players fidgeted. Rickard's silence was interrogative. Hardin still smiled.

The outer door opened.

The newcomer, evidently a favorite, walked into a noisy welcome, the "boys" embarrassment overdoing it. He was of middle height, slender—a Mexican with Castilian ancestry written in his high-bred features, his grace and his straight, dark hair."

"Good morning, Estrada," said Hardin with the same meaningless smile. "Good morning, gentlemen." The Mexican's greeting paused at Rickard.

"Mr. Estrada, Mr. Rickard."

Everyone in the office saw Hardin snub his other opportunity. He had betrayed to everyone his deep hurt, his raw wound. When he had stepped down, under cover of a resignation, he had saved his face by telling everyone that a rupture with Maitland, one of the directors of the reorganized company, had made it impossible for them to serve together, and that Maitland's wealth and importance to the company demanded his own sacrifice. Two months before Rickard's appearance Maitland had been discovered dead in his bath in a Los Angeles hotel. Though no one had been witness enough to speak of their hope to Hardin, he knew that all his force was daily expecting his reinstatement. Rickard's entrance was another stab to their chief.

"The son of the general?" The new manager held out his hand. "General Estrada, friend of Mexican liberty, founder of steamship companies and father of the Imperial valley?"

"That makes me a brother of the valley!" Estrada's smile was sensitive and sweet.

Estrada looked at Hardin, hesitated, then passed on to the checker players and addressed MacLean.

"I saw your father in Los Angeles. He has been chosen to fill the vacancy made by Maitland's death."

MacLean's eyes wavered toward Hardin, whose nonchalance had not faltered. Had he not heard, or did he know, already?

"I'd like to have a meeting, a conference, tomorrow morning," Rickard was speaking. "Mr. Hardin, will you set the hour at your convenience?"

Because it was so kindly done, Hardin showed his first resentment.

It will not be possible for me to be there. I'm going to Los Angeles in the morning. He turned and left the office, Estrada following him.

"Oh, Mr. Hardin, you mustn't take it that way," he expostulated, concern in each sensitive feature.

"I'll take orders from him, but he gave me none," growled Hardin. "It's not what you think. I'm not sore. But I don't like him. He's a fancy dude. He's not the man for this job."

"Then you knew him before?" It was a surprise to Estrada.

"At college. He was my—er—instructor. Marshall found him in the classroom. A theory slinger."

towns and the Crossing; a director of the Desert Reclamation company, and the head of a small subsidiary company which had been created to protect rights and keep harmonious relation with the sister country. Rickard found him full of meat, and heard, for the first time consecutively, the story of the rakish river. Particularly interesting to him was the relation of Hardin to the company.

"He has the bad luck, that man!" exclaimed Estrada's soft, musical voice. "Everything is in his hands, capital is promised, and he goes to New York to have the papers drawn up. The day he gets there the Maine is destroyed. Of course capital is shy. He's had the devil's own luck with men: Gifford, honest but mulish; Sather, mulish and not honest—oh, there's a string of them. Once he went to Hermosillo to get an option on my father's lands. They were already covered by an option held by some men in Scotland. Another man would have waited for the three months to pass. Not Hardin. He went to Scotland, thought he'd interest those men with his maps and papers. He owned all the data then. He'd made the survey."

Estrada repeated the story Brandon and Marshall had told, with little discrepancy. A friendly refrain followed the narrative. "He has the bad luck, that man!"

"And the Scotch option?" reminded Rickard, smiling at his own poor joke.

"It was just that. A case of Hardin luck again. He stopped off in London to interest some capital there; following up lead developed on the steamer. He was never a man to neglect a chance. Nothing came of it, though, and when he reached Glasgow he found his man had died two days before—or been killed, I've forgotten which. Three times Hardin's crossed the ocean trying to corner the opportunity he thought he had found. It isn't laziness, his trouble. It's just internal luck."

"Or over-cautious, or procrastination," criticized his listener to himself. He knew now what it was that had so changed Hardin. A man cannot travel, even though he be bounding down a quick scent, without meeting strong influences. He had been thrown with hard men, strong men. It was an inevitable chiseling, not a miracle.

"I want to hear more of this some day. But this map, I don't understand what you told me of this bypass, Mr. Estrada.

Their heads were still bending over Estrada's rough work bench when the Japanese cook announced that dinner was waiting in the adjoining car. MacLean and Bodefeld and several young engineers joined them.

It had been outwardly a wasted day. Rickard had lounged, socially and physically. But before he turned in that night he had learned the names and dispositions of his force, and some of their prejudices. Nothing, he summed up, could be guessed from the gentleness of the Mexican's manner. Wooster's antagonism was open and snappish. Silent was to be watched, and Hardin had already shown his hand.

The river, as he thought of it, appeared the least formidable of his opponents. He was imaging it as a high-spirited horse, maddened by the fumbling of its would-be captors. His task it was to lasso the proud stallion, lead it to bridle to the sterile land. No wonder Hardin was sore; his nose had slipped off one time too many! Hardin's luck!

#### CHAPTER VI.

##### Red Tape.

At ten o'clock the next morning Hardin, entering the office, again the general manager's, found there before him George MacLean, the new director, and Percy Babcock, the treasurer, who had been put in by the Overland Pacific when the old company was reorganized. They had just come in from Los Angeles, the trip made in MacLean's private car, to attend a director's meeting.

Rickard entered a few minutes later, Estrada behind him. Ogilvie followed Rickard to his desk.

"Well?" inquired the new manager.

Ogilvie explained lengthily that he had the minutes of the last meeting. "Leave them here," Rickard waved him toward Estrada, who held out his hand for the papers.

Rickard explained to the directors the necessity in his opinion of the spur-track and the quarry. Rock in great quantities would be needed; cars must be rushed in to the break. He urged the importance of clenching the issue. "If it's not won this time, it's a lost cause," he maintained. "If it cuts a deeper gorge, the Imperial valley is a chasm; so is Laguna dam."

The other men were drawn into the argument. Babcock leaned toward Hardin's conservation. MacLean was judicial. Estrada upheld Rickard. The spur-track, in his opinion, was essential to success. Hardin could see the meeting managed between the newcomer and the Mexican, and his anger impotently raged. His temper made him incoherent. He could see Rickard,

giving to see what he's up against," ran Hardin's stormy thoughts.

He was on his feet the next minute with a motion to complete the Hardin headgate. Violently he declaimed to Babcock and MacLean his wrongs, the injustice that had been done him. Marshall had let that fellow Maitland convince him that the gate was not practicable; had it not been for him the gate would be in place now; all this time and money saved. And the Maitland dam, built instead! Where was it? Where was the money, the time, put in that little toy? Sickening! His face purpled over the memory. Why was he allowed to begin again with the gate? "Answer me that. Why was I allowed to begin again? It's all child's play, that's what it is. And when I am in it again up to my neck he pulls me off!"

This was the real Hardin, the uncouth, overaged Lawrence student! The new master was just a veneer. Rickard had been expecting it to wear thin.

"I think," interjected Rickard, "that we all agree with Mr. Marshall. Mr. Hardin, that a wooden headgate on site foundation could never be more than a makeshift. I understood that the first day he visited the river with you he had the idea to put the ultimate gate, the gate which would control the water supply of the valley, up at the Crossing on rock foundation. Mr. Marshall does not expect to finish that in time to be of first use. He hopes the wooden gate will solve the immediate problem. It was a case of any port in a storm. He has asked me to report my opinion."

"Why doesn't he give me a chance to go ahead then?" growled the deposed manager. "Instead of letting the intake widen until it will be an impossibility to confine the river there at all?"

"So you do think that it will be an impossibility to complete the gate as planned?"

Hardin had run too fast. "I didn't mean that," he stammered. "I mean it will be difficult if we are delayed much longer."

"Have you the force to re-begin work at once?" demanded Rickard.

"I had it," evaded Hardin. "I had everything ready to go on—men, material—when we stopped the last time."

"Answer my question, please."

"I should have to assemble them again," admitted Hardin sulkily.

Rickard consulted his notebook. "I think we've covered everything. Now I want to propose the laying of a spur track from Hamlin's Junction to the Heading." His manner cleared the stage of supernumeraries; this was the climax. Hardin looked ready to spring.

"And in connection with that the development of a quarry in the granite hills back of Hamlin's," continued Rickard, not looking at Hardin.

Instantly Hardin was on his feet. His fist thundered on the table. "I shall oppose that," he flared. "It is absolutely unnecessary. We can't afford it. Do you know what that will cost, gentlemen?"

"One hundred thousand dollars!" Rickard interrupted him. "I want an appropriation this morning for that amount. It is, in my opinion, absolutely necessary if we are to save the valley. We cannot afford not to do it, Mr. Hardin!"

Hardin glared at the other men for support; he found MacLean's face a blank wall; Estrada looked uncomfortable. Babcock had pricked up his ears at the sound of the desired appropriation; his head on one side, he looked like an inquisitive terrier.

Hardin spread out his hands in helpless desperation. "You'll ruin us," he said. "It's your money, the O. P.'s, but you're lending it, not giving it to us. You are going to swamp the Desert Reclamation company. We can't throw funds away like that." One hundred thousand dollars! Why, he could have stopped the river at any time if he had had that sum; once a pauper thousand would have saved them—"I didn't ask the O. P. to come in and ruin us, but to stop the river; not to throw money away in hog-wild fashion." He was stammering inarticulately. "There's no need of a spur-track if you rush my gate through."

"If," Rickard nodded. "Granted. If we can rush it through. But suppose it fails?" Marshall said the railroad would stand for no contingencies. The interests at stake are too vital!"

"Interests!" cried Tom Hardin.

"What do you know of the interest at stake? You or your railroad? Coming in at the eleventh hour, what can you know? Did you promise safety to thousands of families if they made their homes in this valley? Are you responsible? Did you get up this company, induce your friends to put their money in it, promise to see them through?"

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"It's your money, the O. P.'s, but you're lending it, not giving it to us. You are going to swamp the Desert Reclamation company. We can't throw funds away like that." One hundred thousand dollars! Why, he could have stopped the river at any time if he had had that sum; once a pauper thousand would have saved them—"I didn't ask the O. P. to come in and ruin us, but to stop the river; not to throw money away in hog-wild fashion." He was stammering inarticulately. "There's no need of a spur-track if you rush my gate through."

"If," Rickard nodded. "Granted. If we can rush it through. But suppose it fails?" Marshall said the railroad would stand for no contingencies. The interests at stake are too vital!"

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"What do you know of the interest at stake? You or your railroad? Coming in at the eleventh hour, what can you know? Did you promise safety to thousands of families if they made their homes in this valley? Are you responsible? Did you get up this company, induce your friends to put their money in it, promise to see them through?"

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# The THIRTEENTH COMMANDMENT.

67

RUPERT HUGHES

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CHAPTER XVIII.

—12—

Daphne scuttled for the subway as a fugitive rabbit to its burrow. But she was not a rabbit and she felt suffocated in the tunnel. She could not endure to be quiet in the presence of so many goggle eyes like aligned buttons. She left the train at the next station and walked rapidly to Fifth avenue, and up it homeward.

She walked rapidly for the comfort of the restlessness, but there was no comfortable destination ahead of her. She found Mrs. Chevys at home with her disconsolate husband. Daphne dared not tell them just yet that she had lost her place. She would tell them when she got another one. For fear that they might ask why she was home so early, she went down to Bayard's apartment.

She wanted to tell Bayard and Leila what had happened. It was safe, she felt sure, Bayard would never attack Gerst. He would be more likely to rail at Daphne for bringing the trouble on herself.

Leila let her in at the door, but she was in a militant humor. She said, "Hello!" grimly and stepped back for Daphne to enter. Daphne found Bayard still aglow with interrupted quarrel. He said, "Hello!" with a dismal connotation.

"What do you suppose that brother of yours orders me to do now?" said Leila, whirling Daphne toward her.

"I can't imagine," said Daphne, incredulous of Bayard's ordering Leila to do anything.

"He wants me to go to Dutilh and put up a poor mouth and humiliate myself."

Bayard snatched Daphne to him and stormed: "She bought the clothes, didn't she, without consulting me? She wouldn't send 'em back as you did yours; she wore 'em out, paraded 'em before other men there in Newport while I was slaving here. And now that Dutilh insists on money that I haven't got, and can't get, she won't even go explain it to him. That's all I ask her—to explain it to him and ask him to be patient so that I won't be sued. I can't stand that. I've had every other calamity but I've never been sued for debt. I ask Leila to go tell him about my hard luck and my fine prospects—play fair with him—and with me. But will she do it? No! She won't do anything for me!"

Daphne was swayed by his emotion. She pleaded: "Why don't you, Leila? You have such winning ways. I'll go with you."

Leila hesitated, then answered by taking up her hat and slapping it on her head. She paused, took it off again, and went to her room, unhooking her gown as she went; she knew that in asking favors one should wear one's best appearances.

Bayard grumbled, "How are you getting along at your office?"

Daphne felt unable to intrude her own troubles on his. She shrugged her shoulders. It is a kind of white lie, the shrug.

"Hang on to your job as long as you can, old girl, for you'll have to support us all, I guess. You're the only one of us that can get a job or earn a cent. That's the advantage of being a pretty girl."

Daphne was almost moved to tell him some of the disadvantages of being a pretty girl, but she felt that the time was unfit for exploiting her own woes. She ached for some one to disclose them to, but she withheld them.

Leila came in, arrayed in her very finest. She was smiling in the contentment of beauty at its best. "When you ask credit you've got to look as if you didn't need it," she said.

They found Dutilh in a state of unusual excitement and exhaustion. There were few customers in his place and he left them to the other salespeople. He advanced on Leila and Daphne and gave a hand to each.

"Why, oh why in the name of Paul Poiret didn't you come in a week ago? The pirates have taken every decent gown I had. The sewing women are working like mad to reproduce 'em, but there's nothing left fit to show, except to Pittsburgh and Plattsburgh tourists. Where did you get that awful thing you have on?"

"Here," said Leila.

"Oh, of course, I remember. It's beautiful. Sit down. I'm dead. Have a cigarette? Have a cup of tea? Oh, Miss Galvey—tea for three, please. I didn't forget either of you when I was in Paris. I have a siren gown for you, Mrs. Kip, that will break your heart with joy. You'd murder to get it. And as for you, Miss Kip—well, you'll simply be indecently demure in the one I call 'Innocence.'"

Daphne was a trifle shocked, but Leila's eyes filled with tears at the mockery of such talk. She moaned: "I didn't come to buy. I came to apologize and beg for mercy. I owe you a lot of money, and I haven't a cent."

"Who has? What of it? Nobody's paying anybody."

"But I had an urgent letter from your bookkeeper, or somebody."

"Don't mind her. She gets excited. Nobody pays me. You come in and get another gown and you'll catch a millionaire with it."

It was hard for Dutilh to keep his clients clear in his memory.

"But I can't afford it."

"And I can't afford to have my children going round in last year's rags. You do as you're told and come around next week. I'll get my money out of you some day. Trust me for that."

Leila felt a rapturous desire to kiss him and call him names of gratitude. He was generous by impulse and patient, and nobody's fool at that. The thoughts of tailors are long, long thoughts.

Daphne sat thinking, but not of clothes. The labor problem had almost defenestrated her. She was studying the models as they lounged about the shop. Suddenly she spoke. "Oh, Mr. Dutilh, how much money does a model earn?"

"You mean what salary do I pay? Common clothes-horses get fifteen or sixteen dollars. Better lookers get better pay. You're worth a thousand a week at least. Want a job?"

"Yes."

His smile was quenched. He studied her across his cup. He saw the anxiety in her curiosity.

"What's the matter?" he said. "Has he run off with another girl, or do you expect to go fishing for a millionaire in my pond?"

"I need the money. I've had hard luck." Daphne said it so solemnly that he grew solemn, too.

"That's too bad! Well, I've got more girls now than I need. Nobody as beautiful as you, of course, but—I suppose I could let some one go."

"Oh, I couldn't think of that!"

"Neither could I. Well, I'll squeeze you in somewhere. But I can't pay you as much as you are worth. Would—um—twenty dollars a week interest you?"

"It would fascinate me."

"All right, you're engaged. You can begin next Monday." He turned to Leila. "Do you want a job, too?"

"No, thank you!" Leila snapped.

Her eyes were blacker than ever with rage, and her red-white cheeks curled with shame. She could not trust herself to speak. Her blonde hair had the threat of a stormy undercloud.

They had been wonderful for weeks, but she had thought them dismal.

"They're nothing to what they are in Westchester," said Duane. "We're going to have a look at them and dine up there somewhere."

"Are we?" was all she said.

And he said, "We are."

After they left the park and re-entered the hard streets she found the courage to remind him: "But you said you had something important to tell me. What was it?"

"Miss Kip, you've played the very devil with me. I thought I was immune to the lover germ, but—well, I told you the truth about going abroad to shake off the—the fever—the Daphnites that attacked me. But I couldn't get you out of my mind for long, or out of my heart at all. I'm a sick man, Miss Kip, a lovesick man."

"Mr. Duane, you mustn't—I can't allow you—really!"

"Oh, yes, you can!" he said, and sent the car ahead with a plunge. "You're going to listen to me for once. You can't help yourself. I'm not going to hurt you. I just want you to help me a little. I went up in the Berkshires and tried to get my sanity back, but I couldn't! I couldn't even play golf—or cards—or drink. People drive me crazy. I can't get interested in anything or anybody but you."

"Mr. Duane, please—You oughtn't to—I beg you. I have no right."

"Oh, I know you're engaged to Clay Wimburn. He's a nice kid. I'm not one-two-three with him. I'm not trying to cut him out—I couldn't if I would. I like him. I'd like to help him, and your brother, too. I don't mean to be impudent, either; but—well, the main thing is, I want to beg you to let me see you once in a while. I want to take you out riding and dining and dancing and—you can take Wimburn along if you've got to, but I want you to save my life somehow. And, by the Lord Harry! I think it will save yours. You don't look well, my dear—Miss Kip. It breaks my heart to see it. No, I don't believe you're getting as much fun out of life as you ought to. There isn't much fun in the world any more, but what little's left is very precious, and I want you to get all that's going. Won't you let me help you go after it? Won't you?"

They swung up to a height that commanded a vast reach of the Hudson. Between its banks it seemed to be a river of wine. The western sky was like a forest of autumn leaves with the last sad red pitifully beautiful, since it must turn so soon to rust.

In a spirit of haste the fleetly spinning wheels murmured, "Why not, why not, why not, why not?"

Before the sunset had quite relinquished the sky the moon was over the horizon—the harvest moon huge and close and of a meditative mein. It paled and dwindled as it climbed, until its power seemed to grow.

"But surely we are not such beggars that—"

"Who has any money? Who has anything left to pawn?"

"But there must be other jobs."

"Get me one."

"There must be some other way."

"Show me."

Clay Wimburn came in after dinner. His protests against Daphne's project were louder than Bayard's, with the added rancor of jealousy. But he had no substitute to offer.

She forebore to tell him of the Gerst affair. He was deep enough in the mire. He went away a little later and she returned to her cubbyhole with the Chivvies.

Those were black days for all America, suffering under the backfire from the sudden war and from the long fatigue of hard times. There were weeks of dread lest the United States be sucked into the maelstrom at a time when it was least prepared in money, arms, or spirit. Never, perhaps, in human chronicle had so many people looked with such bewildered misery on so many people locked in such multifarious carnage.

At such a time, as in an epoch of plague, there came a desperate need of a respite from woe; soldiers sky-larked in trenches; war widows danced in gay colors; festivals were held in the name of charity; frivolities and vices were resorted to that good souls might renew themselves for the awful work before them.

It was in such a mood of imperative demand for cheer of some sort that Tom Duane swam back into Daphne's gloomy sky.

Daphne had come home after a morning of rebuffs. She was heartsore and footsore, in shabby boots that she could not replace. She was called to the telephone, and Duane's voice chanted in her ear with a tone of peculiarly comforting melancholy.

"That you, Miss Kip? This is me, Mr. Duane. Poor Tom Duane. Poor Tom's a cold. I came back to town unexpectedly early. I have something important to say to you. Will you take a little ride with me in my car?"

"Why not?" she said, with a laugh. She was glad that he could not see the tears that gushed across her eyelids.

"Three cheers for you! I'll be there in a jiffy. You couldn't arrange to dine with me, could you? Or could you?"

Again she answered, "Why not?"

Duane's voice rang back: "Tip-top! You've made me happy as a box of pupps. I'm half-way there already."

CHAPTER XIX.

—

When Duane came up to the door he greeted her with the beaming joyousness of a rising sun. He praised her and thanked her for lending him her time. The elevator that took their bodies down took her spirits up. She noted that he had not brought his big car with his chauffeur. He stowed her into a powerful roadster built for two. But she had no inclination to protest. The car caught them away and they sped through Central park with lyrical, with dithyrambic, sweep.

"The trees!—how wonderful they are!" she cried.

They had been wonderful for weeks, but she had thought them dismal.

"They're nothing to what they are in Westchester," said Duane. "We're going to have a look at them and dine up there somewhere."

"Are we?" was all she said.

And he said, "We are."

After they left the park and re-entered the hard streets she found the courage to remind him: "But you said you had something important to tell me. What was it?"

"I'm sorry, but I'd rather not dance any more—here."

Duane paused in a moment's chagrin. Then he sighed: "All right."

They retreated to their table, and he looked at her sadly, and she sadly at him. Then he seemed to like her even better than before, and he said, with a very tender smile:

"I'm sorry, but I'd rather not dance any more—here."

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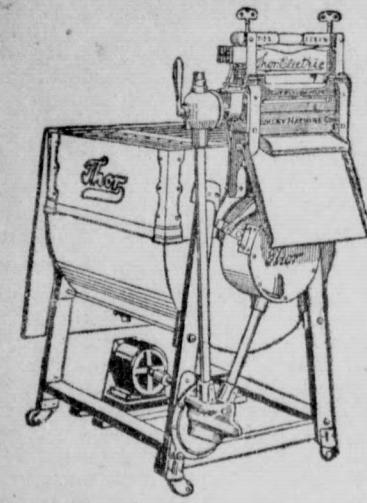
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"Are we?" was all she said.

And he said, "We are."

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# Clothes Lasts Six Times Longer



Proved by actual test! Clothes do last six times longer when they are washed in the

THOR ELECTRIC WASHING MACHINE

than when they are washed by hand.

Just as long as you continue to rub those delicate fabrics on the washboard they are going to wear out more quickly than they should.

PHONE US FOR DEMONSTRATION

## Sierra Madre Electric Co.

G. I. FARMAN, Manager

### SIERRA MADRE NEWS

J. F. WHITING, Editor and Publisher

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Post Office at Sierra Madre, Cal. Subscription \$2.00, Yearly in Advance. Six months ..... \$1.00 Three Months ..... 50 Paper Stopped at Expiration. Telephone - - - Black 42

The ladies of St. Rita's Church will hold a social entertainment at the Woman's Club house a week from Monday night, April 21. Cards, music and refreshments.

Fifty cents will be paid to the first person who calls at the News office and shows us where, in an advertisement in this paper, by reading backwards, the words are "call clothed properly."

The Wistaria fete was well attended yesterday afternoon and evening (Sierra Madre day) and the musical program was enjoyed by all. The band began their concert at 7 p. m. and continued for an hour, their numbers being interspersed with instrumental and vocal solos. Special appreciation was shown to the Saxophone solo by George B. Morgridge and the vocal number by Miss Helen Sadler.

### GARDENING

If men of words, not of deeds,  
As, long since, we were taught;  
Are like to gardens full of weeds,  
It brings to me this thought—

If I said a word for every weed,  
(That's, words I feel like sayin');  
To balance up, by worthy deed,  
Would need a lot o' prayin'  
—A. L. SORAN.

### CITY NURSE'S REPORT FOR THE MONTH OF MARCH

Number of house fumigated.....	11
Porches sprayed.....	2
Employment given.....	32
Tramps clothed.....	1
Yards ordered cleaned.....	4
Bouquets given.....	72
Literature given.....	11
Booklet on Tuberculosis and City Ordinance given.....	9
Baths given.....	1
Donations received (not money).....	96
Donations given.....	100
Calls—	
Business.....	215
Benevolent.....	219
Sick.....	154
School.....	67
Sanitary.....	12
Emergency.....	9
Instruction in health and sanitation.....	17
Cost of fumigation.....	\$1500
Collected for fumigating.....	325
Benevolent money received.....	23.00
Benevolent money given.....	7.66
Laura H. Stevenson Trustee account	
Received.....	\$16.75
Expense.....	12.00
Expense to city.....	1.00
K. Brewington, City Nurse.	

### TRADE AT HOME

And let J. D. Tucker do your Painting, Tinting and Decorating, Fine Interior Finish Work and all kinds of Sign Painting, Gilding, etc.

J. D. TUCKER, Painting Contractor  
Established in Sierra Madre in 1888  
Residence 111 Suffolk Ave.

HAVE A—

### Wistaria Vine

OF YOUR OWN!

Rapid Growing  
Easy Culture  
Very Ornamental

Fine Grafted Plants ..... 75c to \$2.00 each

TOMATO PLANTS—Stone, Ponderosa, Beefsteak. Now ready for Planting.

Phone Your Wants

We Deliver

Irving N. Ward Nursery  
Phone Blue 29.

from the Cross." Every one cordially invited to these Holy-week services.

### Special Music

The Episcopal church is especially fortunate in securing for this Sunday some special music. During the morning service "Jerusalem" by Henry Parker will be sung by Mrs. James Hawks, contralto, while the ever popular and appropriate "Palms" will be played on the pipe organ by Miss Frances Webster. At the evening services, Mrs. Will Anders of Olympia, Wash., who is making a short stay in Sierra Madre, will sing "King Ever Glorious," from Stainer's "Crucifixion." Mrs. Anders is the possessor of a brilliant soprano voice especially suited to oratorio and church work, having studied at Oberlin Conservatory, and during the past ten years, director and soloist of St. John's Episcopal choir of Olympia.

### Reception for Rector

Plans are consummated by the Woman's Guild of the Episcopal church for a reception to be tendered Rev. and Mrs. Shaw and family on the evening of April 24th at the Woman's Club house. A general and cordial invitation is extended not only to members and friends of the Episcopal church, but to those of the community who are interested in thus having the opportunity of personally meeting in an informal way the rector and his family.

### Congregational

#### "A Community Church"

Chas. C. Wilson, Minister

Palm Sunday—Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.; 11 a. m. "The White Comrade," 8 p. m. "The Guns of Freedom." Special music by chorus and soloists.

### Bethany

Rev. H. J. Baldwin, Pastor

Sunday Services: Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

Sermon for little men and women, "Habit." Sermon "Unconditional Surrender." The regular communion service postponed from last week will be held Sunday morning, April 13th. The Sunday evening service will be a song service. Those enjoying singing will appreciate these monthly song services. Subject of the Sunday evening sermon "The Moral and Religious Man."

### Woman's Bible Class

Meets each Friday at 2:15 p. m. at residence of Mrs. M. O. Downs, 71 Victoria Lane. All women welcome.

### Christian Science Society

Christian Science Society of Sierra Madre holds services in the Woman's Club House. Sunday at 10 a. m.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Testimony meeting, Wednesday, 8 o'clock p. m.

The Board of Trade meeting Monday night was well attended and particularly interesting because of a lively discussion of The League of Nations by several members, who all talked along the lines of the necessity of such a world wide organization, to prevent future wars and to handle international problems.

When the chairman asked for raised hands of all in favor of a League of Nations every member held up the right hand except one and it later developed that the owner of that hand was for it, too, when a few changes were made in the constitution, which would perpetuate the Monroe Doctrine and protect America against any loss of its leadership.

A membership drive was discussed and decided upon, to begin after the Victory Liberty Loan campaign.

### AT THE CHURCHES

#### Church of the Ascension

Rev. William Carson Shaw, Rector  
Palm Sunday—Holy communion at 8 a. m.; Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.; Morning prayer, 11 a. m.; Evening prayer, 7:30 p. m.

Holy Week services—The Holy Communion will be celebrated every morning during Holy week at 10 a. m., excepting Good Friday. On this day at 10 a. m., the Litany and Penitential office will be said. From 12 o'clock until 3, the three hours service will be held when the rector will deliver addresses on the "Seven Last Words

### NOTICE OR SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER EXECUTION

Sheriff's Sale

No. B56268

Hare, Plaintiff,

vs.

Griswold, et al., Defendants.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, wherein G. A. Hare, plaintiff, and Walter H. Griswold and Laura M. Griswold, defendants, upon a judgment rendered the 4th day of February, A. D. 1918 for the sum of Five thousand one and no-100 (\$5001.00) Dollars lawful money of the United States, besides costs and interest, I have levied upon all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendants, Walter H. Griswold and Laura M. Griswold of, in and to the following described real estate, situate in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot commencing at the southeastern corner of lot thirty-four (34) thence northwesterly one hundred and forty-five and eight-tenths feet (145.8) to the northeasterly corner of said lot, thence westerly to a point on the northerly line of said lot twenty-nine and ninety-three one hundredths feet (29.93), thence southeasterly to point on the southerly line of said lot sixty-five and thirteen one hundredths feet (65.13) westerly from the southeast corner thereof, thence easterly along the southerly line of said lot sixty-five and thirteen one hundredths feet (65.13) to the place of beginning, the same being part of lot thirty-four (34) in Los Flores Slope, as per map thereof recorded in book ten (10) of maps at page 181 of records of Los Angeles county, California.

Public Notice is hereby given, that I will, on Tuesday the 6th day of May, A. D. 1919 at 12 o'clock M. or that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, sell at public auction, for lawful money of the United States, all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendants of, in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient to satisfy said Judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder.

Dated this 10th day of April, 1919.

JNO. C. CLINE,  
Sheriff of Los Angeles County.  
By W. T. Osterholz, Deputy Sheriff.  
W. N. Gilliam, Plaintiff's Attorney.

# TENTH ANNIVERSARY!

Saturday, April 12, 1919

To celebrate my Tenth Year as Owner and Manager of the

### Central Market

I WILL DISCOUNT  
every dollar

10%

spent in this store  
Saturday

Thanking you kindly for your patronage the past Ten Years

### M. D. WELSHER

#### ADVANCE OFFER ON PALM OLIVE GOODS

We are prepared to give you 4 BARS Palm Olive Soap, 1 JAR Palm Olive Cold Cream and 1 BOX Palm Olive Face Powder, Value \$1.40 for ONLY 89c. A limited number only.

Christopher's Ice Cream

#### THE SIERRA MADRE PHARMACY

F. H. HARTMAN & SON  
25 N. BALDWIN AVE.  
PHONE BLACK 25

### W. F. HATFIELD THE OLD RELIABLE Realty and Insurance Broker

Still Doing Business at the Old Stand

REPRESENTING

#### The Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company

Writing Insurance For

Life, Sickness, or Accident, Single and Combination Policies for Men and Women

Fire and Automobile Insurance. Employers Liability Insurance

Commissioned Notary Public. 144 North Mountain Trail

# MILLION DOLLAR RANCH SALE

Beginning Saturday, April 12

### Leffingwell Lemon Grove

NEAR WHITTIER

### At Wholesale Prices

#### To Experienced Citrus Ranchers, Who Know Orchard Values:

On Saturday, April 12th, there will be offered for sale the famous Leffingwell rancho, near Whittier. The ranch will be sold in five, ten, twenty-acre sub-divisions. Entire holdings of 310 acres of lemons placed on the market. Best producing acreage to be found in Southern California. CROP RETURN FOR YEAR 1918 OVER \$400,000. Situated in a district with superiority unquestioned by the most critical citrus experts. Orchards possessing acreage records over long periods. No orchard or group of orchards in State has had more intensive, liberal, scientific care. This great, full-bearing orchard in its prime is offered for sale.

Purchasers will be given the benefits of a wonderful cooperative organization and established markets and famous Leffingwell brands. If desired, care of orchards provided for by present Leffingwell experts.

Purchasers making deposits by April 12th will be given priority, everything else being equal, over those making later deposits.

Responsible parties interested will be shown property by appointment previous to opening day. Representatives of this office will be on the property Wednesday, April 9th, and after.

Parties interested immediately see or correspond with the office of

### Edwin G. Hart, Exclusive Sales Manager

729-731 Van Nuys Bldg., Los Angeles.

Phone Main 2606

TODAY AND TOMORROW WE DEMONSTRATE

# Makaka Pancake Flour

COME IN AND TASTE THE DELICIOUS HOT CAKES

## SPECIAL PRICES FOR SATURDAY ONLY

GRAHAM CRACKERS, just fresh from the oven, per pound	18c
GOLDEN AGE MACARONI, 3 pkgs.	20c
WANLNUTS, unbleached, pound	30c
BAKING SODA, 2 pounds	15c

"Cash Beats Credit"

## Sierra Madre Department Store

S. R. NORRIS, Prop.  
Phone Black 12 291 W. Central Ave.

"Build the City—Trade Here"

**ANDREWS & HAWKS**  
Real Estate, Loans and Insurance  
Exchange 21  
27 North Baldwin Avenue

**Ford**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Deliveries on Signed Orders

## Sierra Madre Garage

MILTON STEINBERGER, Prop.

## A HOME BAKERY

I WISH TO INFORM THE PUBLIC THAT I HAVE INSTALLED A

## HOME BAKERY

IN SIERRA MADRE AND WILL DEAL DIRECT WITH THE PUBLIC AND GIVE IT THE BENEFIT OF SAVING TWO OR THREE PROFITS. I GIVE YOU YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AND SANITARY BAKING AT A

## Reduced Cost

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

## JOE HUTTNER

REAR OF BERBEINS' STORE.

## LOCAL ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. A. Paton of Ypsilanti, Mich., visited here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Lias, of Pasadena, visited friends here Friday.

The M. D. Welsher store celebrates its tenth anniversary tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Whitson, of Brookshire, Mass., are temporary residents here.

H. A. Binford, who has been ill for three weeks with stomach trouble, is now convalescing.

Miss Eliza Shepard Bush gave a talk on "Morish Art" before the Pasadena Browning Club last Thursday.

Mr. H. J. Baldwin was in Long Beach Wednesday and Thursday attending the spring meeting of the Presbytery.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Badger, of Australia, and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Badger of Appleton, Wis., were here the last of the last week.

H. T. Bassett has purchased the Sierra Madre Inn and after alterations and repairs will occupy the property the last of the month.

Miss Thelma Stovall of Hollywood was the week-end guest of Mrs. Palmer Rhodes enjoying the Friday evening dance at the club house.

Mrs. Paul Baugh and son, Robert, returned to Los Angeles, Friday after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Humphries.

A delightful bridge luncheon was given by Mrs. E. A. Hoffman at her home, 661 West Central avenue, on Thursday of last week, in honor of her guest, Mrs. Steele, of Denver, Colo.

Baldwin Coolidge, of Boston, who is spending the winter at Pasadena, visited Sierra Madre the latter part of last week. The Baldwin Apple was named for Mr. Coolidge's great grandfather.

NEWS WANTED  
LINERS

(Rates 5 cents a line—cash in advance.)

FOR SALE—New Method gas range in good condition. Will sell reasonable. 154 E. Central. 28\*

DRESSMAKING—All kinds of plain and fancy dressmaking. Reasonable prices. Phone Red 135. Mrs. C. C. Tilton, Jr. 29\*

SITUATION WANTED—MAN AND WOMAN; MAN GARDENER, HOUSEMAN, CAPABLE OF KEEPING BUILDINGS, ETC., IN EXCELLENT REPAIR; WOMAN PLAIN COOK AND HOUSEWORK. ADDRESS C. S. W. CARE NEWS OFFICE. 28\*

FOR SALE—New bed springs; three-quarter size; phone Aed 127. 28\*

FOUND—Small black pocket-book on Baldwin avenue and Central, last Tuesday, containing change less than \$1.00. Owner pay for this ad. and get it at News office. 28c

LOST—Black fur, curly, neckpiece, Wednesday at Catholic church or near there. Return to Mrs. Peter Schweich, 695 West Central or leave at the News office. Reward. 28c

THOROUGHBRED Barred Plymouth Rock Eggs for Hatching, 200-egg strain, \$1.00 a setting. Phone Black 79 or call at 90 East Central avenue. 28\*

FOR SALE—Two good combination saddle and driving horses, and one saddle. Phone Green 10. 28\*

WANTED—A woman to sweep, dust and clean for a few hours once in two weeks. No hard work. Inquire 355 Auburn Ave. Phone Blue 72. 28\*

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A desirable property at Mt. Hermon Park. Seven miles from Santa Cruz, short walk from the celebrated "Big Trees," Pansy cottage, several tents, "sky parlor," quaint redwood trees, 2 lots 50x150 each, value \$2800. Wish to exchange for Sierra Madre or Los Angeles property. Inquire at 47 Bonita avenue. 28\*

## CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank all my kind friends and neighbors for the sympathy extended to me in the bereavement of our dearly beloved Father Barth. I also express my appreciation and thanks for the many beautiful floral offerings. And I especially thank Rev. Father Woodcutter and Mr. Gay for their untiring effort and great interest in the direction and management of the funeral services. Credit is also due Miss Minette Wanstrath for the beautiful hymns she sang at the services.

MRS. LENA JORDON.

# Saturday Specials in Groceries

FRESH DATES, CAME IN TODAY, price per package	30c
GRAHAM CRACKERS, per pound	20c
SODA CRACKERS, per pound 18c; two pounds for	35c
EASTER RABBITS per pound	25c
LARGE HEADS LETTUCE, 3 for	10c
GREEN ASPARAGUS per lb. 15c; 2 pounds for	25c
NEW POTATOES, 3 pounds for	25c

**C. M. Nomura**  
Fruits and Vegetables  
PHONE MAIN 46  
BANK BUILDING

# A Standard Test for Gasoline

The third of a series of three statements

War needs made prominent the question of a standard test for gasoline. On July 31st, 1918, President Wilson ordered a committee appointed under the United States Fuel Administration to establish specifications and standards of test for gasoline supplied to the Government. This committee consisted of the United States Fuel Administration and representatives of the War and Navy Departments, the United States Shipping Board, the Director General of Railroads, the Bureau of Mines, and the Bureau of Standards. Standards were adopted for aviation gasoline (export, fighting and domestic) and for general motor use on land and sea.

## The Gravity Test Discarded

The Government's Committee on Standardization of Petroleum Specifications stated in its report: "It will be noted that there are no gravity limitations in the specifications for aviation gasoline, nor in the specifications for motor gasoline which are given later, for it has been found that gravity is of little or no value in determining the quality of gasoline." The standards adopted by the United States Government are based on boiling points.

storage by evaporation would be great. There must be just enough low boiling points to vaporize freely and give easy starting. The higher boiling points are necessary for quick acceleration, high power and long mileage.

As combustion starts with the lowest boiling points and flashes on through the gas, the continuous chain of boiling points—from the low to the high—is necessary for instantaneous, full-powered combustion. Only a straight-distilled, all-refinery gasoline can have the continuous, uniform chain of boiling points.

## The United States Government Standard Specifications for Gasoline

The United States Government standard specifications for gasoline are based on boiling points—not gravity. Drafted as they were by impartial Government experts, they are generally considered, in the light of conditions today, as the most practical standard for gasoline. They insure an efficient and satisfactory gasoline and at the same time have due regard for the best utilization of our petroleum resources, and the maintenance of reasonable prices to the consumer.

## Red Crown Gasoline Conforms to United States Government Standard

All Red Crown gasoline now being supplied in the Pacific Coast States is refined to conform to the United States Government Standard specifications. It is straight-distilled, all-refinery gasoline having the full, uniform chain of boiling points necessary for full-powered, dependable gasoline: Low boiling points for easy starting, medium boiling points for quick, smooth acceleration, and high boiling points for power and mileage.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY  
(California)

## Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview of the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

### Sad But True.

A friend of Senator Sorghum encountered the sojourner on the steps of the capitol and after passing the time of day, remarked, playfully:

"Senator, how comes it you aren't making any of your famous speeches these days?"

But the senator was ready for him. "Times have changed," he replied without hesitation. "Now it isn't at all easy for a man with silk hat and frock coat to assert he is saying the country all by himself, and say it at an audience that's all khaki uniforms and overalls."

### SAGE TEA BEAUTIFIES AND DARKENS HAIR

Don't Stay Gray! It Darkens So Naturally that Nobody can Tell.

You can turn gray, faded hair beautifully dark and lustrous almost over night if you'll get a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" at any drug store. Millions of bottles of this old famous Sage Tea Recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, are sold annually, says a well-known druggist here, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has been applied.

Those whose hair is turning gray or becoming faded have a surprise awaiting them, because after one or two applications the gray hair vanishes and your locks become luxuriantly dark and beautiful.

This is the age of youth. Gray-haired, unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound to-night and you'll be delighted with your dark, handsome hair and your youthful appearance within a few days.—Adv.

### No Melba.

"Harry clapped his hands when I was singing."

"Over his ears?"—Boston Transcript.

## PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN FOR INDIGESTION

EAT ONE TABLET! NO GASES, ACIDITY, DYSPEPSIA OR ANY STOMACH MISERY.

Undigested food! Lumps of pain; belching gas, acids and sourness. When your stomach is all upset, here is instant relief—No waiting!



The moment you eat a tablet or two of Pape's Diaepsin all the indigestion pain and dyspepsia distress stops.

Your disordered stomach will feel fine at once.

These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diaepsin never fail and cost very little at drug stores. Adv.

### Not for the Ailing.

"I am strong for this chafing dish stuff."

"Well, a fellow has to be strong for that?"

**Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured** by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrhal Deafness, and that is to remove the disease. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced this will be restored to a normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the Mucous Surfaces.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

All Druggists 75c. Circulars free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

To be up to date nowadays you've gotta be about ten years ahead of the times.

The successful bird is the one who makes all his mistakes when no one is looking.

It's all right to hope for the best, but it won't get you much unless you also work for the best.

## Something New

Each day you will find something different in our cases. New gift suggestions — small cost — high values. Come in, often.

### BOYD PARK

MAKERS OF JEWELRY

166 MAIN STREET

SALT LAKE CITY

### SEND US YOUR FROZEN, LEAKY, DAMAGED RADIATORS

We pay transportation one way. Returned ACETYLENE WELDING in all its branches. We save you time and money.

H. & E. Radiator & Welding Co.

252 Ediso Street, Salt Lake City, Utah

### USE OF PHONETIC SPELLING

Reasons Advanced Why It Would Be Well if Its Study Should Be Made More General.

Phonetics in its broadest sense is a study of the whole range of sounds, articulate, musical and otherwise. In its restricted sense it is confined to articulate sounds of human speech. Even in this restricted sense it is still broad enough to include the subject of the acoustic or mechanical side and the anthropological or philological side. It may discuss simply the speech vibrations that cause any particular sensations on the human ears, or it may include an investigation of the manner and causes of the changes the articulate sounds of a language undergo as it develops. The study of phonetics is widely advocated by philologists and by many of the most thoughtful teachers for three reasons: (1) That persons may speak their mother tongue correctly through thus learning to know the proper valuation of its sounds; (2) that they may learn successfully the pronunciation of other languages, to which a knowledge of their own is the best introduction; (3) that those who wish to study philology may have a key to that science. And the sounds of our language cannot be successfully studied or explained without some use of phonetic spelling. Hundreds of phonetic alphabets have been proposed, but the only one that has made progress and bids fair to become general (naturally with some modifications) is that of the Association Internationale Phonétique. This alphabet took form between 1885 and 1889 in proposals made by Paul Edouard Passy, a noted French phonetician.

### BIRD IS WORTH PRESERVING

Writer Deplores the Threatened Extinction of the Beautiful and Useful Upland Plover.

The upland plover, one of the most beneficial birds of all the winged host that once abounded in North America, has been hunted and shot to the verge of extermination, says Dumb Animals. With the passing of the passenger pigeons, which even now so many friends of all birds find it hard to believe and of which a great many are not convinced, the plovers were marked for wholesale destruction. They were candidates for oblivion along with more than a score of other useful and beautiful species that could be spared from our vast and valuable native fauna.

There is a ray of hope that these birds may not be pursued to complete annihilation. The federal law for the protection of migratory birds makes it possible for the plover species to rehabilitate itself, provided the closed season be fixed to continue throughout the year. The upland plover is a migratory bird and an insectivorous bird. Its food consists of 97 per cent of animal forms which are chiefly the worst enemies to agriculture. The federal law fixes a closed season on migratory insectivorous birds to continue throughout the year with the exception of the bobolink or ricebird, but under the law the plover is classed as a migratory game bird and so its fate is precarious. These birds should not be shot.

### Shooting Into Space.

The question of whether it would ever be possible to shoot a projectile into space, that is to say entirely off the earth, has long been the subject of discussion. In a detailed scientific paper on the German long ranged gun which bombarded Paris last spring, Major J. Maitland-Addison, writing in the Journal of the Royal Artillery, says the requisite velocity of such a gun is not so very much higher than what has already been achieved; viz., a muzzle velocity of a mile per second. When we are able to increase this to five miles per second, the projectile, if fired at a suitable angle, will travel around the earth as a grazing satellite, completing its orbit between 17 and 18 times daily. With a velocity of about seven miles a second, it will move off into space, never to return.

### Easy.

"It is easy to be one sort of philosopher."

"Huh?"

"Easy to deduce that a man's misfortunes are his own fault."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### The Proof.

"Inanimate things are pugnacious as well as depraved."

"How do you mean?"

"Haven't you ever seen a ship spar or a ballot box."

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Bonner

Caricature by the Author

### THE FURNACE.

"Well," said the furnace. "I wouldn't be an ice box for anything in the world."

"I don't suppose you could be," said the ice box.

"What don't you suppose I could be?" asked the furnace.

"I don't suppose you could be an ice box."

"That is true. I couldn't be," said the furnace.

Now the furnace and the ice box were both in a big cellar. The ice box was some distance away from the furnace but still they were in the same cellar. The ice box was off, near a door, which was by some steps. These steps led up to the kitchen of the house and everyone came down to the ice box to get out the food which was going to be used and the milk and all such things which belong in an ice box.

Of course, half of the year the furnace wasn't doing anything, and in the winter time the ice box did not have nearly so much ice given to it.

"I feel sorry for you," said the furnace. "Here you are so cold and you haven't even enough warmth about you to make the ice melt quickly as it does in the summer time."

"You have to be so cold always even in the winter you have to be cold. That is the saddest of all. In the summer I'm not so hot myself but as soon as a cold day comes I am ready to be warm."

"Poor old ice box, you have my sympathy. That is to say, I feel sorry for you, terribly sorry, poor old ice box."

"Now look here, furnace," said the

## BOY SCOUTS

Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America

### MESSAGE TO THE SCOUTS

Surely the world has been afire. The big principles at stake have brought out the very best thought and most effective efforts of those who have been fighting for the principles of democracy and humanity, says Chief Scout Executive James E. West.

Scouts certainly approached the Christmas season with joyous hearts. We must, however, bear in mind that the end is not yet. New responsibilities face the civilized world.

Our own country has been recognized as the leader in the development of a new understanding among men. It will take months, and indeed years, to work out the new order of things.

The need of men of character to meet the responsibilities which we will have, both here and abroad, makes more important than ever before the scouting program."

Our motto is "Be Prepared." Your scout leaders will tell you much about this in the weeks and months to come.

Let you and I, one and all, as members of the world brotherhood of scouts, make a part of our daily endeavors a rededication of ourselves to the principles for which scouting stands.

Let us make the scout oath and the

scout law more vital in our daily lives and be prepared to do our share in meeting the responsibilities of today and tomorrow.

### DELIVERED CHRISTMAS BASKETS



### How You've Made the Family Shiver.

ice box, "don't feel so sorry for me that you can't tell the truth. I am not old. I am only two years old. You are really far older."

"I agree, and I admit that what you say is true," said the furnace. "And really anyone could tell that I was older, for I am so much wiser."

"I wouldn't be such a silly, giddy young thing as to be cold. I would know enough to have plenty of coal on my fire so as to keep warm."

"Ah, furnace, you mustn't too much," said the ice box. "I've heard the family having great trouble with you. There are days, sometimes the cold, cold ones, too, when you won't burn. I've even known you to go out sometimes."

"And oh, how you have made the family shiver. You have behaved like a naughty, naughty person. You wouldn't go when you were supposed to go. You have made them fuss over you and fuss over you."

"And why shouldn't they fuss over me?" asked the furnace. "I'm the furnace, I am; the great and warm and powerful furnace. I keep the whole house warm. I keep all the people in it warm."

"But you don't keep them warm when you go out and when you go slowly and when you won't burn nicely," said the ice box.

"That is to show that I won't let anyone think I'm so unimportant that I don't have to be noticed and fussed over."

"It shows that sometimes you are very mean, furnace. Important and great and wise and clever creatures don't have to be fussed over. They're above it."

"Look here, young ice box," said the furnace. "I don't want any rules from you. You are a fine thing to talk about a creature keeping warm. What warmth do you ever give to any one, I'd like to know?"

"You're right, furnace. I don't give any warmth. But I am not supposed to, and you are. I am supposed to keep the ice and to make folks cool in the hot summer and make the food keep nice and fresh and cool. I do my work, I do. And you should do yours, you should."

"I do it all right, never fear," said the furnace, though it knew that many a time it had behaved pretty badly. But now it was mad and it went for all it was worth and the ice box chuckled and said to itself, "The poor people have been saying how cold they were and how badly the furnace was behaving. Now the furnace is mad and will behave by burning and raging for all it is worth."

And the furnace burned angrily and furiously and how nice and warm the people kept on that cold winter's day!



### Scouts Found Plenty to Do During the Holiday Season.

### GOOD SCOUTS MADE INDIANS.

At the official camp of the scouts in Delaware and Montgomery counties, Pennsylvania, the bunkhouse, holding eight boys, is planned similar to the witan, or "big house," of the Unami Indians, who inhabited that section and which was used by the Indians for ceremonial purposes.

The openings at the top are smoke holes, the fires being built on stone altars, even with the floor. This makes a good council fire and does not throw out the heat like the fireplace.

At the close of the camp every year there is a ceremony held by Mah-pi-shuna, a full-blooded Indian, at which the boys who win honors at camp are initiated as warriors into the Unami tribe by the old ceremony and with the Indian paraphernalia obtained from the tribe.

### SCOUTS PROUD OF THEIR WORK.

The Boy Scouts of America have good reason to feel proud of the patriotic and helpful service they have rendered to the government in all of its wartime activities during the year.

Never before in the history of the scout movement have organized boys been able to demonstrate so thoroughly their helpfulness. The fourth Liberty loan has left behind it a broader and a more comprehensive vision of what scouting in its truest sense means to the growing boys of the community and to the nation at large.

Their efforts in gardening activities, as messengers of the president in the distribution of anti-German propaganda, as helpers to the Red Cross, as locators of black walnut, as gatherers of peach stones, as sellers of Thrift and War Savings stamps and Liberty bonds have demonstrated to the world at large the value of organized boyhood.

### CREEL PRAISES BOY SCOUTS.

George Creel, chairman of the committee on public information, Washington, D. C., has written Chief Scout Executive James E. West as follows: "I have a very keen appreciation of the wonderful work that has been done by the Boy Scouts of America."

This means that the greatest country-wide distribution of printed matter ever undertaken involved the putting out of 15,000,000 copies of the president's Flag day address and millions of other loyal pamphlets.



## Who Benefits By High Prices?

You feel that retail meat prices are too high.

Your retailer says he has to pay higher prices to the packers.

Swift & Company prove that out of every dollar the retailer pays to the packers for meat, 2 cents is for packers' profit, 13 cents is for operating expenses, and 85 cents goes to the stock raiser; and that the prices of live stock and meat move up and down together.

The live-stock raiser points to rising costs of raising live stock.

Labor reminds us that higher wages must go hand in hand with the new cost of living.

No one, apparently, is responsible. No one, apparently, is benefited by higher prices and higher income.

We are all living on a high-priced scale. One trouble is, that the number of dollars has multiplied faster than the quantity of goods, so that each dollar buys less than formerly.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



No Tightwad, Anyhow.  
"I shouldn't marry a young man of his type, if I were you."  
"Why not?"

"They say he's gone through two fortunes already."

"What of that? I should think it very nice to be married to a man who is such a liberal spender."

Keep clean inside as well as outside by taking a gentle laxative at least once a week, such as Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Adv.

determine moral action; and moral action leads to necessary law.

Slander gains no love.

DON'T FEAR THE "FLU"  
It can't get you, if you use "DR. HILLER'S ESSENTIAL OIL TINCTURE." They quickly relieve coughs, colds, all throat and lung troubles, reduce fever, prevent attack if taken in time and are free from drugs or opiates. A real life-saver which should be used in every home. Trial package of 2 tubes, \$1.00. Full package, 10 tubes \$5.00. Complete directions. Postpaid on receipt of price.

FREDERICK HILLER, M. D.  
Suite 423 Consolidated Realty Bldg.  
Los Angeles, California

Heal Itching Skins  
With Cuticura

All Ointments, Soap, Ointment, &c. &c. Talcum, 25c.  
Sample each from Cuticura, Dept. F. Postage.

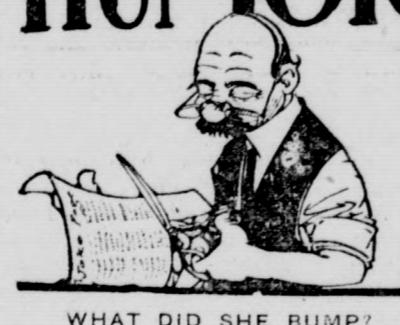
ABSORBINE  
TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.  
will reduce inflamed, swollen  
Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Soft  
Bunches; Heals Boils, Poll  
Evil, Quittor, Fistula and  
infected sores quickly  
as it is a positive antiseptic  
and germicide. Pleasant to  
use; does not blister or remove  
the skin. Price 25c per bottle,  
25c per bottle, delivered.

Book 7 R free.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces sores, relieves pain and inflammation. \$1.25 per bottle or delivered. Will tell you more if you write to Liberal Trial Bottles for 10c in stamps.

W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

## SCRAPS OF HUMOR



In these days of good education children learn things their fathers and mothers know very little about.

Nora, aged nine, met her father the other day, with her little blue eyes full of tears.

"Oh, daddy!" she wailed, "I've just fallen and bumped my patella."

"Dear, dear! Poor little girl!" said father sympathetically, as with the best intentions in the world he bent to examine her elbow.

Nora drew herself angrily away.

"Humph!" she snorted, with a superior air. "I said my patella—that's not my elbow. My elbow's my great sesamoid!"

### The Sort.

Politician—I want some one to clear my character for the coming campaign.

Friend—Why not employ a scrub writer?

### REAL SARCASM.



"Shake before taking," read the fever and ague victim from the label on the bottle of medicine.

"Talk about your sarcasm," he said to himself; "that is sure the real thing."

### The Lineman.

The lineman is a busy soul; in every land and all the time; He works each day from pole to pole, And finds a job in every climb.

### The Initial Dig.

"Has the excavating been begun for your new house yet?"

"Yes; I've dug up a thousand dollars advance money for the contractor."

### Misunderstood.

Doctor—You are badly in need of change.

Patient—I know it, doctor; but I guess I can raise enough to pay your fee.

### Class Doubtful.

Visitor—Now, Willie, let me see how much you know. What class of the animal kingdom do I belong to?

Willie—Well, pa says you're an old hen and ma says you're an old cat.

### JOY OF LONELINESS.



Hunter—What I like is to get away off in the pathless woods, where I am sure there is no other human being.

Gunter—You enjoy the vast solitude of nature?

Hunter—No. But I like to feel certain that I am not going to be mistaken for a deer by some amateur marksman.

### He Knew.

"Which side of yer aig do you want fried, mister?" asked the smart aleck restaurant sandwich slinger.

"The inside, please," responded the chronic customer blandly, as he reached for a 50-cent piece.

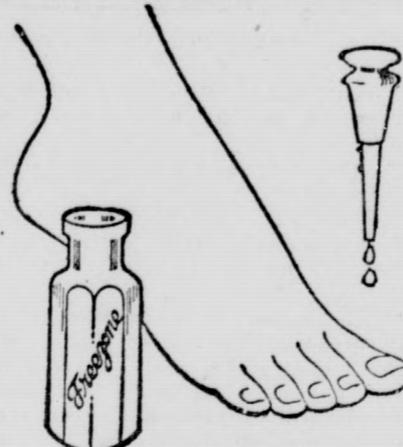
### At the Musicals.

Mr. Ruffneck—Say, that bird is sure hitting the high places on that piano, isn't he?

Mr. Lowbrow—Uh-huh, regular sharpshooter.

## LIFT OFF CORNS!

Apply few drops then lift sore, touchy corns off with fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic!

A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.

### A Meek and Lowly Follower.

Much to her chagrin, the lady speaker had inadvertently and continually used the expression "Do you follow me?" A meek little man in the front row added to her annoyance by signifying each time that he did.

The lady speaker was exceedingly annoyed—exceedingly. Finally she beckoned to the house policeman.

"Officer," she ordered, "I wish you would take this offensive male brute into custody. He has persisted in following me all evening."

### OPEN NOSTRILS! END A COLD OR CATARRH!

How To Get Relief When Head and Nose are Stuffed Up.

County fifty! Your cold in head or catarrh disappears. Your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more sniffling, hawking, mucous discharge, dryness or headache; no struggling for breath at night.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist and apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothing and healing the swollen or inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable. Relief is sure.—Adv.

### Or Going Therefrom.

"Brethren and sisters," remarked the visiting presiding elder, "looking at the evolution that has taken place among us, considering the social upheaval that we see on every side, taking note of the turmoil that exists on every hand, I ask, brethren and sisters, what is this world coming to?"

"I don't know," responded the regular minister, "but a large part of it is not coming to this church."

### Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Dr. H. Fletcher  
In Use for Over 30 Years.  
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

### Easiest Way.

"How can you tell a dogwood tree?"

"Easily. By its bark."

## COUNT FIFTY! PAINS AND NEURALGIA GONE

Instant relief! Rub this nerve torture and misery right out with "St. Jacobs Liniment."

Rub this soothing, penetrating liniment right into the sore, inflamed nerves, and like magic—neuralgia disappears. "St. Jacobs Liniment" conquers pain. It is a harmless "neuralgia relief" which doesn't burn or discolor the skin.

Don't suffer! It's so needless. Get a small trial bottle from any drug store and gently rub the "aching nerves" and in just a moment you will be absolutely free from pain and suffering.

No difference whether your pain or neuralgia is in the face, head or any part of the body, you get instant relief with this old-time, honest pain destroyer—it can not injure.—Adv.

### The Way of It.

"Madam, your husband footed the bill." "There! I knew he'd kick about it."

The man who considers his own faults has but little to say concerning the faults of others.

## WEAK KIDNEYS MEAN A WEAK BODY

Spanish Influenza can be prevented easier than it can be cured.

At the first sign of a shiver or sneeze, take



Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

## Both Beef and Milk

THE one breed that excels in both beef and milk is the Shorthorn. Shorthorn steers repeatedly broke the records at the markets in Denver, setting the highest record on the open market of \$20.50 per cwt. And Shorthorn cows have milk records of over 17,000 lbs. per year. It is the farmer's breed, having "true scale, quality and quiet temperament."

W. N. U., Salt Lake City, No. 11-1919.

## WEAK KIDNEYS MEAN A WEAK BODY

those stiffened joints, that backache, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gall stones, gravel, "brick dust" etc. They are an effective remedy for all diseases of the bladder, kidney, liver, stomach and allied organs.

GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules cleanse the kidneys and purify the blood. They frequently end off attacks of the dangerous and fatal diseases of the kidneys. They have a beneficial effect, and completely cure the diseases of the bodily organs, allied with the bladder and kidneys.

If you are troubled with soreness across the loins or with "simple" aches and pains in the back take warning, it may be the preliminary indications of some dreadful trouble which can be warded off or cured if taken in time.

Go to your druggist today and get a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Money refunded if they do not help you. Three sizes. GOLD MEDAL are the pure, original imported Haarlem Oil Capsules. Accept No Substitutes.—Adv.

## COLT DISTEMPER

You can prevent this longsore disease from running through your stable and cure it with it when you begin the treatment. No matter how young, SPOHN'S COMPOUND is safe to use on any colt. It is wonderful how it prevents all distempers, no matter how the colts or horses at any age are "exposed." SPOHN'S is sold by your druggist.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Sole Mfrs., Goshen, Ind.

### "Out of Torment and Misery to Comfort!"

Headache  
Neuralgia  
Toothache  
Earache  
Rheumatism  
Lumbago  
**PAIN**

"Proved safe by millions"

Adults—Take one or two "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" with water. If necessary, repeat dose three times a day, after meals.

### Holds the Faith of Medical Leaders!

20 cent Bayer packages—also larger Bayer packages. Buy Bayer packages only—Get original package.



Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoacetylacetester of Salicylicacid

## Proof that Some Women do Avoid Operations

### Mrs. Etta Dorion, of Ogdensburg, Wis., says:

"I suffered from female troubles which caused piercing pains like a knife through my back and side. I finally lost all my strength so I had to go to bed. The doctor advised an operation but I would not listen to it. I thought of what I had read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and tried it. The first bottle brought great relief and six bottles have entirely cured me. All women who have female trouble of any kind should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

### How Mrs. Boyd Avoided an Operation.

Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well."

"My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my trouble so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for her as it did for me."—Mrs. MARIE BOYD, 1421 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

### Every Sick Woman Should Try

**LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S  
VEGETABLE COMPOUND**  
Before Submitting To An Operation

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.

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The Home of Good Clothes  
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Gentlemen of Sierra Madre:

We do not know of a single Sierra Madre customer of our who is not a "repeater" is his dealing with us. That's a good recommendation isn't it? Our store policy is "we insist on perfect satisfaction with every purchase."

You will find in our store an atmosphere of quiet elegance. Our offerings are all dependable goods, tailored to the last minute of mode, cut, and detail. Our prices are less than our metropolitan neighbors, because our "overhead" is less. Our spring goods are on display and if you permit us to outfit you, you may rest assured that you will be properly clothed. Call and look our stock over and we will assure you a saving if you buy.

Perkins &amp; Leddy

Clothiers

16 East Colorado St. Pasadena

## SECOND ANNUAL PAGEANT

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Pasadena Office, Central Building, Phone Colo. 334. Res. Phone Colo. 1191.

## LLOYD L. KREBS, M. D.

Sierra Madre Office, 4 N. Baldwin. Tues., Thurs., Sat.—11:00 to 12:30. Phone Main 60.  
Pasadena Office, Dodworth Bldg. Colorado and Fair Oaks, Hours 2-4. Phone FO 353; Res. 72 W. Algeria, Main 111.

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Harper's Solid Extract of Red Clover, (not a patent medicine) prevents the flu, cures the blood, restores convalescents and builds up the system. Recommended and sold by F. H. Hartman & Son, druggists. adv.

## SCHOOL NOTES

Hilda Barrett, Editor.  
Viola Fennel and Mary Jameson, Reporters

The whole school is rejoicing because of the promise of an Easter vacation next week.

The surprise planned by Miss Powell for her girls, which was mentioned in last week's items, was the trip to the Mission Play.

The Camp Fire Girls at their booth at the Wistaria Fete are netting quite a nice sum. Monday night they had taken in a total of \$30.00.

The total amount of War Savings and Thrift Stamps owned by the teachers and pupils of our school is \$3,089.50 and for Liberty Bonds \$6700. Making a grand total of \$9,789.50.

Fifty pupils of our school chaperoned by Miss Prikryl, Miss Chrissney and Miss Powell, went to the Mission Play, at San Gabriel. Machines were very kindly furnished by Mrs. Jameson, Mrs. Sparks, Mrs. Woodruff, Mrs. Withington, Mr. Varney, Mr. Hartman and Mr. Manchester.

All of the restlessness and secret conferences of the Sixth grade finally came to light in the form of a surprise party for their teacher, Miss Prikryl, held in the kindergarten rooms, Thursday afternoon at 3:30. Games were played and later refreshments served.

The following new pupils have been welcomed into our school: Lillian Trowbridge, seventh grade; Marion Trowbridge, fifth grade; Golden Holland, fifth grade; Constance Holland, third grade. We were sorry to lose the following pupils who have left school: Mary Byrd, seventh grade; Catherine Campbell, seventh grade.

Edith Jones was the hostess at a delightful birthday party given at her home Friday evening. Weiners and marshmallows were roasted and various games enjoyed. Ice cream and cake were served later in the evening. Those present were Mrs. Dean Shaw, Beryl Clewett, Bettye Shaw, Viola Fennel, Carmen Hibbs, Paul Ladd, Herbert Munson, Ivan Munson, Arthur Johnson, Henri Withington and Allie Miller.

## BOY SCOUTS NEWS

Edwin Ward, Editor.

We hope to sell 200 tickets to the Mission Play—and make \$20 commission.

Are you going to the Mission Play April 25? Get your tickets early and help the Boy Scouts.

Mr. Forman was scheduled to teach us how to play chess on Saturday night, but since Dick Krebs forgot to tell him, the joke is on Dick.

We have four new scouts, Leslie Skrable, Gustave Ehrenstrom, Eearl March and Harry Peterson. They will be initiated at our next meeting.

There will be no meeting this week, but there will be a special meeting next Tuesday evening at 7:15 and also the regular meeting next Friday evening.

There are now 22 scouts in Sierra Madre and each one is pledged to do a good turn every day. This means 660 good deeds each month done in Sierra Madre, by the Boy Scouts.

A bunch of us went up to the cabins in Bailey Canyon Saturday, and took our lunches. Earl March was late and sure-made some speed up the trail. Leslie Skrable lost our only ball and spent most of the day looking for it.

Remember the Victory Liberty Loan will soon be here, April 21—the opening day.

## NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Sheriff's Sale

No. B66802

Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

L. B. Parmele, Plaintiff.

vs.

Clara M. Webster, Clara M. Webster, executrix of the estate of Frank E. Webster, Axel Aronson and Mary C. Aronson, his wife, Joseph F. Salisbury and Acop Mngnoff, also known as Acop Merkerdichoff, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 24th day of March, A. D. 1919, in the above entitled action, wherein L. B. Parmele, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Clara M. Webster, et al., defendants, on the 12th day of March, A. D. 1919, for the sum of Thirteen hundred ninety-seven and 67-100 (\$1397.67) Dollars gold coin of the United States, which said decree was,

on the 17th day of March A. D. 1919, recorded in Judgment Book 445 of said Court, at page 11, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot,

piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the city of Pasadena, County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot fifty-eight (58) of the Chapman

tract, in the city of Pasadena, county of Los Angeles, state of California, as per map recorded in book 12, page 36, miscellaneous records of said county.

Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Public Notice is hereby given, that, on Monday, the 28th day of April, A. D. 1919, at 12 o'clock M. of that day in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash gold coin of the United States.

Dated this 3 day of April, 1919.

JNO. C. CLINE,  
Sheriff of Los Angeles County.  
By W. T. Osterholz, Deputy Sheriff.  
Hahn & Hahn, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

27-30

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Fine Repairing of all kinds—guaranteed. My prices are less than city prices, and my reputation is behind every sale.

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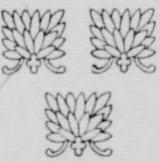
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No Grit or Shell

Wheat, Barley, Baby Chick Feeds, Dairy Feed, Hog Feed, Oil Meals  
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—ALL AT LOWEST PRICES AND PROMPT DELIVERY—

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Some of the best business and residence lots on the West Side. All within the limits of Central, Highland, Hermosa and Lima.

Three fine corners on Central Avenue.

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